

# The Packt

Toyah

(Willcox / Bogen)

The doors blow open, you've arrived  
"Now why do you kill, bring diseases and plight?"  
I sigh.

Silence  
Cold icy air.  
Black manic stare.  
Wait a reply

"No, not I, it's a lie, it's a lie  
I wouldn't do these things,  
It's she, she sinned."  
You make my flesh creep,  
You've always managed to repulse me.

Along the shore the cloud waves break,  
The twin suns sink behind the lake;  
Strange is the night, now black stars rise,  
Many moons circle through the sky  
Why, where is she now?  
She'd let the dawn rise, she'd bring peace,  
She'd silence the beast!

He scratches his leathery skin and grins;  
A pungent stench emits from him.  
"Yes," he said, bowing his thorny head,  
"She's dead!"

Along the shore the cloud waves break,  
The twin suns sink behind the lake;  
Strange is the night, now black stars rise,  
Many moons circle through the sky  
Why, where is she now?  
She'd let the dawn rise, she'd bring peace,  
She'd silence the beast!

"I'll make you a Packt  
I'll stop war, starvation, disease, poverty.  
I'll even stop time!  
But you'll be mine for eternity!  
Remember! No more time.

"If you want to rid me,  
I present to you the atom bomb  
It will rid all I've promised!  
Now remember the packt! You're mine!"

I feel my skin hang to my skull  
Suction forces my shell to break...  
Liquid confusion hits the deck.